

Arizona

1895

Feb. 27 - July 22





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February 29. The light began to break about four o'clock in the afternoon. We had intended to start at noon, but we were delayed by some repairs which had to be made on the brake of the wagon. Just before leaving we had a photograph taken of ourselves, the wagon, and the team. We went through Pasadena to say goodbye to some friends there, and then went on as far as Santa Anita, where we camped.

March 1. It was about two o'clock in the morning when we awakened by rain falling on our faces, and we were obliged to get up and sit in the wagon until the shower ceased. We then pitched up and went on. At Azusa we got a tent, which had been borrowed from one of our party. Near Azusa we saw a number of Bell's Sparrows in the tall grass. We found a nest of the California Sprike containing three eggs, and an unfinished nest of Bell's Sparrow. The weather was very cold all day. We stopped at night near Claremont.

March 2. We travelled all day and camped about four miles from San Bernardino. It was cold and very windy all day and rained a little in the afternoon. Bell's and Nevada Sage Sparrows were very common along the road. As it was raining when we stopped we pitched our tent, fortunately, as it appeared, because it rained very hard in the night.

March 3. The weather was so bad in the morning that we decided to remain where we were, as we were partly sheltered from the storm. It rained hard all morning and in the afternoon, began to clear.

... and did not see the camp, flying  
...

... but  
... the sky was quite clear. He passed through San  
... the snow getting  
... at Beaumont, at the summit, it was nearly two feet  
... it was all up grade, it was  
... the horses  
... Beaumont. A reservoir  
... and we saw many  
... Cinnamon Teal at one place. Once we saw  
... and watched it for a while with  
... and we were glad to sleep in a barn,  
... which our horses were also placed.

... snow did not extend  
... six miles from Beaumont, but it was very  
... Beaumont, Townsend's and Thick billed Sparrows  
... After leaving Banning we began to see desert birds.  
... Sage Thrashers, and a Seconter's Thrasher,  
... containing broken eggs. He shot a Sage  
... and a Black throated Sparrow.

... while we were preparing break-fast, a flock  
... the wagon. Will fired twice at them

and killed three more until I was disappointed. I saw a White-fronted Goose sitting on alfalfa field - and I shot it. I saw a Wilson's Snipe & an irrigating ditch but did not get it. During the day, we saw two California Condors sailing over the mountains. I saw a pair of Say's Thrasher and a pair of Purple Finches. He also saw a number of Sage Thrashers and some Purple Finches. He started in the evening at 8 o'clock.

March 7. He did not travel today as we had a heavy rain. The Thrasher is very common around here but, as usual, I did not get it. L. B. Howard secured two nests each containing two eggs, but he could not get them. The instant anyone approached the nest, it would fly to the ground, and run with great swiftness through the brush, and it was so fast, it is almost impossible to get within gun range. (About fifteen more nests were found, empty. He saw Indians here for the first time and found several nests but no eggs. He also saw some Phainopepla and heard both Valley and Gambel's Quail calling near the camp. He shot a male White-throated Swift. He also skinned the birds and other birds we had shot, while the others were collecting.

March 8. In the morning we shot a Swift and a White-throated Swift. There were rather plentiful immediately after a light rain. I did not have more success in shooting than we did yesterday. We saw a Prairie Falcon, Canada Sage Sparrow, Phainopepla and California Thrasher along the river and a number of other birds.

as well as the road and some buildings.

There were a few men and mules working there early in the afternoon. A few men and mules were working along the road, and at the same time some were working in the fields. In the afternoon Will and I went to the fields.

Will and I went to the fields until noon. He worked around all morning but did not get much done. He had a few bags of wheat, some of which he had sold. In the afternoon we went on to Salton. There was a very large play of sand along the road, but about half way between Salton and Volcano Springs the sand ended, and there was nothing but bare dirt. We could not find a place to stop at Salton, but the station and a salt factory.

At Salton we saw the top of the ground, everywhere and we saw the men getting the sand with the scrapers. The road between Salton and Volcano Springs is very rough. It is crossed by a number of gulches from ten to twenty feet deep and very steep. It was slow and difficult work getting the mules across these gulches; and when in sight of Volcano Springs we could go no farther, and so we did not dare to cross it but tried to go around. That took us a long way out of the road and it became dark when we regained it, so we were obliged to camp without any water.

Next morning, after some difficulty, we reached the station of Volcano Springs, where we found water. As the next station was not very far we arrived here about after the heat of the day. The country around



Here is evidently a volcanic formation, the ground is covered with deep fissures; and all the rocks are of volcanic origin, some as large as a watermelon, and could easily be picked up and tossed into the air with one hand. The station is some five miles from the 'hot springs' and are near it. We visited one at five miles from the station. The water was about forty feet above the surface of the ground, and the water was hot. The water of the spring was very hot, and it was very hot. It was very hot, and it was very hot. Bubbling up all over the surface. The water was very hot, and it was very hot. The gas came up through cracks in the ground, and it was very hot. The gas either removed the obstruction, or forced the gas up. The gas either removed the obstruction, or forced the gas up. Both hot and cold springs were found there; this one was very hot. The gas had a peculiarly pleasant odor, and it was very hot. Extinguished flames held it. The water was very hot, and it was very hot. That had been a remedy for the fever. Every morning it watched the mountains in the distance with a great deal of curiosity, and it was very hot. To change shape continually until the sun is high in the sky. Every day, on our right hand, at what was to be a distance of about ten miles, there is apparently a large sheet of water. It is the same, just the same, and the section men call it "Salt Sea", but there is, of course, no water for many miles. After leaving Salton Springs the road was better, but very sandy. We saw very few birds. It was very hot, and it was very hot. And a few sparrows apparently allied to Bull's. We arrived at Florence, Ill. late in the evening.



...to a washout in  
...a few birds and some bushes  
...full of birds. I shot a Secrete's  
...it, he and Will  
...while Rising and I  
...the Thrasher, we  
...Tule Wren, Western Savanna  
...When Rising and I went  
...Great Horned Owl, a Ruby-crowned Kinglet, and some Night  
...the Thrasher. The Thrasher at the spring laid its egg  
...about two hours  
...Rising fired two shots  
...female Gambel's Quail and a Secrete's Thrasher  
...very sandy.

...we remained at Mammoth Tanks  
...Thrasher.  
...Flycatcher just as we were leaving  
...plentiful, and many nests were found. They  
...which resembled the cypress,  
...Howard and Will each took a set of two  
...Flycatcher were shot today, but unfortunately  
...rather common.  
...Howard shot a Secrete's



March 20. Arrived at the mouth of the Colorado River. The river was very low and we had to wade across it. We saw several birds, including a pair of hawks, a falcon, and a kestrel. We also saw a large number of cacti, some of which were very old and gnarled. The landscape was very dry and rocky.

March 21. Travelled all day along the Colorado River and crossed it about noon. The river was very shallow. When we crossed the river there was a large oak tree, about 6 ft high, with almost perpendicular sides. A number of birds were perched on its branches and they were circling.

After crossing the river, I went to a small town, where I saw many flocks of birds, including Night hawks, the owl, etc., but did not see any of them. I travelled long after dark, searching for a suitable place to camp. I finally found a place, where I saw a large quantity of light, which must have cost a fortune to secure. I camped at this time, and was perfectly safe, and did not see any more birds.

March 22. Travelled all night, and camped in a small town, where I saw many flocks of birds, including Night hawks, the owl, etc., but did not see any of them. I travelled long after dark, searching for a suitable place to camp. I finally found a place, where I saw a large quantity of light, which must have cost a fortune to secure. I camped at this time, and was perfectly safe, and did not see any more birds.

March 23. Travelled to a small town, where I saw many flocks of birds, including Night hawks, the owl, etc., but did not see any of them. I travelled long after dark, searching for a suitable place to camp. I finally found a place, where I saw a large quantity of light, which must have cost a fortune to secure. I camped at this time, and was perfectly safe, and did not see any more birds.

March 24. Travelled to a small town, where I saw many flocks of birds, including Night hawks, the owl, etc., but did not see any of them. I travelled long after dark, searching for a suitable place to camp. I finally found a place, where I saw a large quantity of light, which must have cost a fortune to secure. I camped at this time, and was perfectly safe, and did not see any more birds.

[illegible]

March 20: The road was hard almost all day with high wheels in places, and especially in the long runs through the mountains. The whole country seems to be of volcanic origin, as we passed lots of pumice stone, and in places, it seemed to be partly rotten rock. He found some *Sceloporus* and the other lizards he mentioned. He saw an eagle in the valley, and a hawk on a hill. He saw a *Phalaena* and Mexican Ground Squirrel. He found a *Procyon* on the mountain. He caught a large black papilio butterfly, a species of which we saw many, but they were very wild. He found a *Uta* *Stansburii* on the road near where we camped, and killed a rattlesnake in the same place.



March 26. Saw many Thrushes about the camp, including the  
and Phoebe's. He seems to be a very good bird. I went  
out to get it. He did not seem to be very much  
which he seemed to be. The bird was about  
miles from the camp, and was a very good bird.  
I saw Phoebe's nest in an old well.

March 27. Hill took a set of Seon's Thrasher, consisting  
egg. The egg was badly incubated, and as he shot it  
could see that she would not have laid any more.  
I took a set of Seon's Thrasher. The bird was  
many many and I saw a few more of the same  
and a few of the same. I saw a few more of the same  
two of the same. The birds were more numerous along the  
than we had seen them. The birds were more numerous  
and camped near the river.

March 28. Remained in camp all day. I saw a few  
our mail to be sent to the camp. I had to wait  
until it could be sent. I saw a few more of the same  
this is the same. Hill took a set of Seon's Thrasher  
three of the same. The camp was very good. I saw  
nest containing large eggs. I saw a few more of the same  
Hoves, I saw a few more of the same. I saw a few more  
plentiful and saw a few more of the same.

Inca Hares were breeding along the principal streets of the town. The Gambel's Flycatchers stayed mostly in the large cottonwood trees but did not seem to be breeding yet.

March 29. Stayed in camp all day. A.M. Howard collected two sets of Albert's Towhee and three of Cactus Wrens, and Will took two sets of Albert's Towhee one of Cactus Wrens and one of Roadrunner. He shot an Inca Hare and a Gambel's Flycatcher. Will got a Albert's Towhee.

March 30. Remained in camp all day waiting for our mail. Howard, Will and Rising each took a set of Inca Hares and Rising shot an Albert's Towhee.

March 31. Howard took two, and Will one set of Inca Hares and Will took a set of three eggs of Albert's Towhee. Will also caught two new butterflies.

April 1. Will and Howard went out together and Rising and I stayed in camp. Howard collected a set of two, one of four and three of Albert's Towhee, and Howard took three sets of two of the same. They saw a large flock of male Gambel's quail, two pairs of Gambel's quail, and a pair of Gambel's quail and Albert's Towhee also what they called a Gambel's quail. A Sharp-shinned Hawk was flying about but we did not shoot it and a Shrike flew just over our immediate Sparrows but a short distance.

from where we were sitting. It was a very large tree  
to camp, staying in the same place. The tree was very  
to the branches of the tree. The tree was very large  
and remained very much the same. The tree was very  
to the 12. The tree was very large. The tree was very  
left Phoenix and went to the tree. The tree was very  
temple and camp. The tree was very large. The tree was very  
leaving Phoenix and went to the tree. The tree was very  
to the 12. The tree was very large. The tree was very  
tree and the tree was very large. The tree was very  
spot and the tree was very large. The tree was very  
down with it. The tree was very large. The tree was very  
we saw that it was a fact. The tree was very large. The tree was very  
adly. The tree was very large. The tree was very  
Saw's from the tree. The tree was very large. The tree was very  
L.H. Howard and the tree was very large. The tree was very  
Turtle. The tree was very large. The tree was very  
rising over the tree. The tree was very large. The tree was very

Ark (3). The tree was very large. The tree was very  
After going through the tree, we found the tree was very  
measured the tree. The tree was very large. The tree was very  
choppers. The tree was very large. The tree was very  
to find a very large tree. The tree was very large. The tree was very

At the first shot a Great Horned Owl and we saw several.  
also a number of Grackles and a few of Border's Thrashers.  
When we were in the brush we were unable to get the  
birds. The eggs and birds looked  
very peculiar. King took a set of four eggs of the Vireo. Saw  
Hairy Woodpeckers, Bay-winged Buntlings, Red-winged and  
Black-headed Bluebirds, and many more as Kingbirds,  
Hairy Woodpeckers and Bay-winged Buntlings.  
April 4th we did not attempt to follow any road but just travelled  
in the direction we wished to go in. After a while we came to  
a cattle ranch where we got water and inquired about the  
road. At the ranch there was a large reservoir and the  
Mexican boys were gathered around it by the hundred.  
The banks were covered with them and the air was black  
with them arriving and leaving, and they could be seen  
in every direction. There must  
have been a great many of them at once. Later  
in the day a Golden Eagle was seen in a very cloudy  
skies by a Guairon's hawk. The Hawk struck at the  
Eagle several times, but the Eagle easily avoided its onsets,  
and ~~as~~ his assailant darted past, thrust out his talons  
to catch him but he kept out of reach. Several  
times the Eagle turned completely over in his efforts

to capture his fox. He caught it and it was  
still pursuing it some distance.

We were told that we would be obliged to camp at the old  
Florence and we reached the town early in the morning. It was  
where we found out after and that we had a good dinner. It was  
the dark, but it was quite bright. After a good dinner of  
crackers and cheese for supper for ourselves we camped a short distance from  
the town. Almost all the stores in the place are run by Chinese.

April 5. In the morning, before we left camp, a flock of B. and P. birds  
lit close by. Among them was a male with snow-white head and shoulders.  
Will tried to get him, but the whole flock flew away. During the day O. W.  
Howard and Will each took a lot of Saltair. The birds were numerous  
and we saw many in the West Coast Creeks, from 2000 to 3000 feet  
from the ground. Palmers, Sandies and Sage Thrushes were very numerous  
and we saw some Seewates and Crissal Thrushes, but not very many. At  
noon we found a nest of Bendires Thrushes containing one egg. It was  
feet above the camp-fire. The bird was a female and it contained many  
and some of which the young had taken. It was a very good one. It was  
filled with a seed. It looked like a bird, but it was not. It was a  
Bunting and it was a very good one. It was a very good one. It was a  
very good one.

We traveled until late in the evening when we were obliged to make a 'dry camp'.

We had plenty of water with us, though we did not supper any.



In the morning he toward was up long before ~~sun~~ rise, and went for  
a short distance as he could find. He had gone but a short distance from the  
wagon when he flushed a Gambel's quail from a nest containing ten eggs.  
The nest was an old Thrasher's nest, in Candle Cactus, about four feet from  
the ground. He went to the nest but as he wished to secure the parent bird  
with the nest. In about two hours he returned and shot the female as  
she came to the nest. What was his surprise to find that the bird had  
just as that he was away. Upon returning here however,  
the nest was found to be complete. During the day several sets of Palmer's  
and Bendire's Thrasher and two sets of Plumbeous Gnatcatchers were taken.  
Will and I examined a nest of Red-tail Hawks, which contained two very  
young birds. They were seen looking things with their white down, and  
very downy. There was a great difference in the size, one being a third  
the size of the other. We saw many flocks of Dark Buntings,  
and a great many meadow larks. The Sparrow Hawks seemed to be feeding on  
the grasshoppers, which were swarming on all sides. In the evening we  
saw many deer a little ways. There were many dead cattle around and near them  
were two dead which were probably Curucaras. We were unable to get  
a shot at them.

Apr. 7. At noon one of the horses became so badly lumbered that we had to stop  
until late in the afternoon, when he became sufficiently strong to stagger on till  
we reached a railroad section house and found we were about six miles from  
Tucson. The horse was a Comuta Thoroughbred was poorly crushed and was



## Cañon and Green-tailed Towhees.

Aug. 9. Remained near Tucson until evening then we drove several miles beyond and camped near the university. We visited Mr. Everett Brown and had dinner with him and he gave us a good deal of information about the country we were going through.

10. Drove to a ranch about 10 miles from Tucson and camped there so as to put the horses in pasture and give them a rest. Ten sets of Palmer's and one of Bendire's Thrasher traps were set. We saw many jack-rabbits, and a few species of lizards. We saw a antelope jack, with white hindquarters. We shot one.

11. In the day we took two sets of Bendires and three of Palmer's Thrashers, two Vermilion Flycatchers, one of Plumbeous Gnatcatcher, and one of Phainopepla. We also took two Gt. Owls, two Macgillivray's Warblers, a pair of Vermilion Flycatchers and a Robin. Pizer and I went to the ranch at the same time and went up into the mountains and collected until about 4:30 P. M. They were all tired out as the mountains are extremely rough. They said they saw Cañon Wrens, Scott's Vireos and Townsends Solitaires.

12. Pizer and I collected four sets of Vermilion Flycatchers, two of Bendire's Thrashers, two of Plumbeous Gnatcatchers, one of Red-tailed Hawk and one of Cañon Towhee. They killed a Mexican Screech Owl, a Cañon Towhee, a Vermilion Flycatcher and a Gt. Owl.

13. Pizer and I went with myself and an acquaintance we made here, named John, to the mountains to a place known as the 'Basin'. The way we went was so that we traveled right up the cañon and had a very rough time of it. Near the mouth of the cañon we saw a pair of

Solitary Sandpipers, some Killdeer, one or two Wilson's Snipe and a Kingfisher. A little further up we saw some Golden-crowns; some of them were in the water, and Will found a nest of them. We also found a nest of the same bird. There were also two sets of Vermilion Flycatcher taken. I shot a young Owl. About noon the 'trail' became exceedingly rough and we had to stop collecting. We soon came to an immense water fall, and we had to go far up the side of the Cañon to get around it. It was very steep and it was very steep climbing, and so far on the trail. On the other side of the Cañon ~~start~~ to the water all the steeply tilted rocks - some were peeling rocks around which there were hundreds of white-throated swifts flying. The traveling became more and more rough, it being nothing but scrambling - climbing over huge slippery rocks and so on. As we were just now that a big part of the trail was a wall of rock. At about dusk we came to a small flat piece of ground. There was plenty dry wood and we decided to camp there for the night as we did not know how much further we were to have to go. A little before making the camp Howard took us out of Cañon down out of the wall.

Apr. 14. The night was exceedingly cold but we had a big fire all night. The frogs made a strange noise all night, sounding more like the bleating of a lot of goats than anything else; in fact Howard took the first one he heard for a Mountain Goat, though what kind of a noise they make I don't know. We had breakfast early and went up the Cañon leaving it at 9:45 a.m. It is a pretty place with a great many trees and other vegetation. It is called the Basin from the fact that there is

four streams together here; it is fairly easy to travel around it in almost any direction but the one we came. Arizona Jays were quite common, and Howard and I took live sets between them while I shot one of the birds, which were very wild. We saw a flock of small sparrows migrating, some Scott's Orioles, and a lot of *P. caerulea*, *P. caerulea*, *P. caerulea*, Cañon and Rock Wrens. I saw a *T. caerulea* and saw several. They were very tame and I walked within six feet of them. Will found two Howard's nests, apparently Coopers, one with two eggs, and the other nest unfinished. He saw one Hawk in the cañon, apparently get black, but did not get a shot at it. We started for home at 10 o'clock. He did not return the way we came but went back on the regular track. It is much easier than the other way, but still pretty rough, especially where the trail is in the cañon. Howard found a small Indian stone hatchet head. We got out of the mountains at dusk, but the foot of the *T. caerulea* was not far from camp, and it was late in the evening when we reached it.

Apr. 15. We stayed in camp all day, as we were pretty tired. Will and Howard rigged up water flows and saw about 100 Thrashers' eggs, and a lot of Veldins, and a lot of *T. caerulea* Flycatchers and others; while I skinned birds.

There are a number of Bee hives near the camp, and all day there are ten to fifteen *Urbanus*, and Cassin's Kingbirds around preying on the bees. ~~Bees~~ camp and traveled as far as Tanká Urdá, where we camped in a good place with a little water in it. Rising and I went in the wagon, while Howard and I went up the cañon to get some sets ~~found~~ on the 13th. The ~~sets~~ of the ~~sets~~ of Black-chinned ~~hummer~~, three of Bendires Thrasher



Two of Vermilion Flycatchers and a lot of Gambels vireos with the rest of the flock. It was very windy all day and we saw many White-throated Sparrows. I shot a few rabbit from the canyon and was killed by a snake.

Apr. 17. As there were many birds around we stayed in camp till even or dark. We saw many Canon and Green-tailed Towhees Cardinals Black-headed Grosbeaks, Least and Sooty Sandpipers White-crowned Sparrows House Wrens and Macgillivray's Warblers. Kising took a lot of Gila Woodpeckers and traps and I shot a lot of Gila Woodpeckers. We traveled the rest of the day through a long pass over rough steep roads, and had to make a big camp for the night. There was a bunch of mule deer.

Apr. 18. It was a very cold night, and we had barely enough fuel with which to cook our meat. We were very uncomfortable and had to get up and leave in the morning. We traveled all day, as very poor road. Toward noon we reached a small settlement, and then, saw many more birds. I shot a lot of Texas Woodpeckers, and a lot of very Hooded Orioles, with four eggs in a quince. I shot a male Scott's Oriole and an Elf Owl. Saw a great many Black-throated Sparrows, one or two carrying building material, and I shot an unfinished nest in a bush about a foot from the ground. There was a flock of long-tailed White-birds around a water house; and I saw a few Sealed snail, the first we have seen.

Apr. 19. Drove through Mesquite and camped in a grove of mesquite trees on the San Pedro river. We shot a few birds and saw many more. Black-throated and Vesper Sparrows were very common. We tried to come in near

of beans in the alkali water of the river and found it a most discouraging task.

Spent the day through Fairbanks to Tombstone. The telegraph poles along the road were supported by Woodpecker holes and I would look a set of the Texan out of one of them. Between Fairbanks and Tombstone we saw a flock of birds and two birds were shot. There was no collecting done as there was no vegetation but a few scrubby bushes. We camped a short distance from the river.

Spent the day in camp all day and put up a few birds. I did not go to town after any mail that night as there was some mail and some was sent by a company of men that was just left.

Spent the day in camp all day waiting for our mail. No collecting was done, with the exception of a few Black-throated Sparrow and a Nights Flycatcher that I shot.

Spent the day in camp until noon when we got our mail. I then packed up and started for the place called Charleston, on the San Pedro River. It was once a good sized mining town but now there is nothing there but ruined buildings occupied by rats and Phobes. I shot a Sealed Quail in the evening and heard a good many Poor Wills calling.

Spent the day in Charleston to its south (ca. 1850), arriving there about noon. The road was a trackled over a flat plain covered with dry grass, and with a few low scrubby trees and some growing in places. I took a set of Texan land and saw a lot of a Yucca, and found an unfinished stone house. Sparrows. Shore larks were plentiful and we shot a male. The wind blew with great violence until we reached the

foot of the mountains, where we were protected from it. We drove up Ramsey  
Canyon about a mile and a half. On the way up Howard took a set of Ariz. Jays. I also saw a great many  
Bridled and Lead-colored Tits and Black-throated Green. The latter

Apr. 25. In the morning I walked up the cañon about half a mile. The birds were  
very plentiful. Saw some Ruby-cracked Wrens, some Blue-winged Teal, and  
Townsend's Warblers, a pair of Red-tailed Hawks, a pair of Golden-crowned Kinglets,  
some Scott's Orioles, a pair of Song-crested Jays, a flock of Sand-  
tailed Pigeons, Starling Pigeons, House Wrens, and several others.  
There were a great many more birds in the cañon but I did not shoot any.  
and later down the cañon I shot a pair of House Wrens and a pair of Kinglets.  
Saw a pair of Purple Hummingbirds but did not disturb them.

Spent most of the day in gathering up the birds and preparing the camp.

Apr. 26. Howard and I went out early in the morning and went up a few  
skinning birds. After we had finished we went out and shot a few more;  
a Flammulated Screech Owl, a number of House Wrens, a pair of Black-  
throated Grey Warblers, a pair of Redstarts and two Starlings.  
The other two came back with five sets of Arizona Jays and a  
set of Rock Wrens. They did not go up as high up in the cañon as  
I saw a single male Sagehen. I went to see it.

Apr. 27. Howard, Will and myself walked several miles up the cañon. We  
had not gone far before we struck a small flock of Townsend's  
Warblers. Will shot two and while he was fixing them I shot  
at a small warbler ~~that~~ that I did not recognize, saying

in the morning. I secured it and found it was an adult male Red-faced  
Chimney Swift the first we had seen. We shot five more during the day. Painted  
Redstarts were fairly common. We saw a number of Ariz. Jays but as  
soon as we got to the mountain they became less and less common, and  
as we went on the birds were scarce. Saw some Band-tailed Pigeons, a good  
many Bridled Chickadees, Pygmy Nuthatches and Townsend's Solitaires.  
The birds were all migrating. We saw many Town-  
send's Warblers, but all were males. In one place we flushed a pair  
of them. The male was singing. The female did not get a shot at  
them. Shot several Arizona Junco, and one Grey Headed.

In the afternoon while we were skinning birds we heard ~~the~~ a bird close  
by the note of which we did not recognize. After some trouble Rising secured  
it, and it turned out to be a Coeur Flycatcher. a few minutes after, he shot  
one of the same. The female was a live-sided Flycatcher.

Apr. 25. Today we shot a number of Townsend's Warblers, all males, a Western  
Warbler, a Red-faced, and a Grace's Warbler, the first we have seen.  
We went out all day and came back with a lot of Painted Redstart,  
but the bulk of the birds do not seem to be breeding here yet.

Apr. 26. Today we saw a great many Townsend's Warblers, the bulk of them  
being males, but a few were seen. Shot a male Hepatic Tanager,  
a female of the same and a Scrambled Screech Owl.

I saw a number of Townsend's Sparrows which were evidently breeding  
but I did not shoot any of them.

Apr. 30. During the day we put up a number of Townsend's Wren and Red-faced Warblers. I also shot a couple of ... and an Arizona Woodpecker. These were secured near the mouth of the cañon.

May 1. Rising and myself went up the cañon and secured a number of Townsend's and ... We saw a good many ... and ... Pigeons. While ... that he did not ... shot him ... with shot; and ... he shot it. It turned out to be a ... not seen before.

May 2. Willard and I went to ... I shot several ... and ... the evening I saw another ...

May 3. In the morning I shot two Green-tailed Towhees an Olive-backed Thrush an Arizona Woodpecker and a Townsend's Warbler. I also shot a ... pretty greenish-yellow color. ...

in the afternoon much earlier than we expected them. They saw seventeen  
antelope on the plain below, but did not get any, although Will shot  
at them. They also saw a melanistic Thrasher ~~that~~ they were unable  
to get; also many Scaled Quail a flock of Yellow-headed Black  
birds some Cardinals, and a few Crissal Thrashers. They shot two  
Scaled Quail, an Arizona Pyrrhuloxia, two B Black-throated Sparrow  
in the latter at her and a Sparrowhawk. Howard collected a  
few more Thrashers.

At 10 o'clock we started up the cañon and went to the cañon. They  
shot one Townsend's Western and Red-faced Warblers. They saw two  
deer and Will shot at them without any result. Will found a  
nest of Black-throated Gray Warbler, just finished.

Nov 15. In the afternoon Will jumped two deer and fired at them  
but did not get anything either. We killed Frosted Poorwill,  
a Grass Quail, and some Townsend's and Red-faced Warblers, an Arizona  
Sparrowhawk, and a Tanager. Will took a set of Mexican  
antelope and found an unfinished nest of Black-throated Gray Warbler.

Nov 16. We have most collecting today going further up in the mountains  
than we did yesterday. We stayed together until we reached the divide  
of the mountains when the three of us got separated from Rising,  
who went on the north side of the divide. The wind was blowing a  
strong wind as there were no winds in the unprotected ridge, we descended  
into a sheltered cañon. We had not gone far before we jumped two



deer. Howard fired two shots at each, missing one and hitting the other. After cleaning it we started down the cañon back to the camp. The way back on a steep side hill covered with Jeffrey pine and about three hundred yards from the bottom of the cañon I observed an Arizona Junco off of its nest which contained three eggs. After putting away the set, we sat down to wait for the bird as we were not sure if it was the Arizona or the washed Junco. It was not until about fully fifteen minutes and then it did return it was very difficult to get a shot at it, but I secured it.

Rising we went much further up the ridge. After being quite a ways on the divide we descended down another cañon, down that to the mouth, and up our cañon to where we were camped. He saw Chestnut-backed Bluebirds, Pinyon Grosbeaks, and some Western Robins.

We shot a number of Townsend's and Red-winged Blackbirds, a Gold Oriole, two Republics and two Green-tailed Towhees.

May 7. In the morning I have myself cleaned up and in the afternoon we went with Howard to the cañon and he found the set in the afternoon. He took a set of four eggs in the nest and I shot at the bird but did not get it. What kind of bird it was I cannot tell. I set of Arizona Jays and found two unfinished nests of the Bridled Tit. One of these was in the same place as the Towhee nests and was about six or eight feet from it. The other nest the bird was in a bare insect

as we had to cut a large hole in the tree to see it. We saw a Western  
Rock Wren and a flock of Band-tailed Pigeons but did not get any.  
We also saw two ~~Western~~ and a Macgillivray's Warbler <sup>20 Green-tailed Towhees</sup> around the  
camps while we were away.

May 8. Will and I walked up the cañon, leaving the others in camp. We  
shot eight Townsend's Warblers seven of which were females, and the  
male in plumage almost identical with the female. This would  
seem to indicate ~~that~~ the males do not get their full plumage on the spring  
moult in which they were hatched, ~~as they~~ we have shot  
all the males in the summer. The first week we were here all the  
Townsend's Warblers ~~were~~ were males. Now they are about all  
females. I do not know if this applies to the Western Warblers as  
well, as they have been much more rare all through. We also shot  
a male Flicker and a female White-throated Swift. From the  
way of the Swift, they are evidently not laying yet.

While we were gone Howard shot a Translated Screech Owl  
and said that he saw two more.

Birds are coming in here very fast. There are lots of Cassin's,  
Pumblers and Lawrence's Vireos, Hepatic and Louisiana Tanagers, Black-  
dick Greenbacks, and Western House Wrens, around, while a few  
others were hardly any, or none to be seen.

Saw a Golden Eagle and a few Band-tailed Pigeons, and two  
Western Warblers.

May 9. I stayed in camp all day. I missed birds. The birds were not very plentiful. They shot several Townsend's, Western and Red-faced Gulls, some Cone's Flycatchers and a number of other birds. There was a deer here. Saw a number of 'coons' and a few other mammals near the camp.

May 10. We all stayed in camp. The birds were not very plentiful. I was busy cleaning things up, and no collecting was done.

May 11. Rising went to the fort after our mail and the rest of us went together with the women. We went to a nest of a pair of birds. It was a Tit and shot both birds. The nest was in a thin scraggly bush not more than two feet from the ground. We did not see the birds until we were close. Howard took a set of Song-crowned Sparrows and a number of other birds. I shot two Hammon's and a pair of three Cone's Flycatchers and some other birds.

May 12. Howard and Rising went to a nest of a pair of birds. They shot a pair of colored Parakeets and a pair of other birds.

May 13. Howard and Rising went to a nest of a pair of birds. They shot a pair of white-necked Sparrows and a pair of other birds. They also shot a pair of other birds. Among other birds I shot a Western Gull and saw a great many Townsend's.

May 14. Rising went after deer today but did not get any. The other went after birds. They shot a pair of Song-crowned Sparrows, some Red-faced Warblers, a Painted Redstart and some other birds.

May 15. Howard was the only one to go collecting today. He brought in a  
lot of evidence for me with the parent bird, and I shot another Junco,  
a Cowbird Flycatcher, a Townsend's Warbler and an Hepatic Tanager.  
May 16. Howard, Reising and myself went collecting in a cañon north  
of us. Reising found a Redstart's nest in some dry leaves, under a lot  
of brush, and about one hundred feet from the stream in the  
bottom of the cañon. It was well concealed; in fact you could  
not see it from half way in the above, in the cavity in which the  
nest was made. ~~We~~ only found it by seeing the bird fly to the nest.  
The nest and eggs were well packed. I shot the female bird.  
We also saw a pair of a very fine male Scott's Orioles  
and saw and heard several more of the Orioles. In some live oaks  
at the mouth of the cañon, Vermilion Flycatchers were numerous,  
and I saw a female Bluebird fly in a hole in the same locality, but  
there was no nest in it. Among the oaks Cassin's Kingbirds were  
numerous; and I saw one pair of Arizona Woodpeckers, and, in  
a very small bunch of Tule's a pair of Yellowthroats. On the way  
we saw some Ravens, and shot a Score of Horned Larks.

Will heard some long-tailed Chats singing around the camp.

May 17. I stayed in camp while Will went collecting, as I had a number  
of birds to skin. Will found a nest of Virginia's Warbler in a part of  
the mountains we had not explored before. He took the set but was  
unable to get the bird as he only had his rifle with him. He also

saw a pair of Massena swifts & saw 10 more of them. I saw a hummingbird  
~~that~~ he was unable to identify. I saw a pair of Red-tailed Hawks.  
He found four nests of the Chestnut-backeded Chickadee but there were  
not many of them.

May 18. Rising went to the fort after 11 o'clock and I went to  
the cañon just out of town. The wind was blowing very hard making  
collecting difficult. On the small side of the cañon just beyond  
we saw a pair of Red-tailed Hawks. After watching them for quite  
a while one of them flew to the ground & it appeared as if  
the other was following. I went over to see the bird as it landed on the  
ground and after watching around for a while, flushed her out of her  
nest, which contained a small chick. I saw a pair of Red-tailed  
Hawks, some Painted Redstarts and found an abandoned nest of a  
House Wren. Several of the birds were seen. I also found an  
unfinished nest of the House Wren. I saw a pair of Red-tailed  
Hawks and went twenty miles down the cañon. I saw a pair of  
birds of each at Texas and a pair of House Wrens. One which  
was sitting on a branch of a tree about out of  
range. I had never heard one sing before and did not know what  
I had shot until I killed it.

On the way home we saw a flock of about forty Red-tailed Hawks  
and I shot at one with the air-gun, but did not get it. On the account  
of the wind we only got four better ones. On the north of the







but not many. On the way the cañon was filled with  
looking rattlesnakes. It was about 10 miles long and  
was of a deep gray color with red along the bottom. At the  
back when we got close to the mouth of the cañon we had  
put up a long-tailed Pigeon and a small blue bird and a  
lark.

May 21. We went to the cañon and stayed in camp.  
packed a number of things. Howard with a horse and  
The other went out a little way and took a set of traps.

May 22. In the morning after sunrise we went up to the  
spring with the gun. There were a lot of quail there  
and I managed to get one of them. I saw a lot of  
Stephen's blue birds but did not get any of them.

In the afternoon Howard and myself went out to the  
Cañon to collect a set of birds. We found a lot of

They were in the egg in the nest: as soon as the eggs were  
hatched and had reached the ground, the female bird began to  
be very busy about the outside of the nest taking it out and  
dropping it on the ground as far as she could.

The bird now appears to be a House-tailed Pigeon and  
collected the bird from an adjoining tree.

They were now around camp now.

On the morning of the 21st I and myself skinned bird, while the  
other went collecting in the north of the cañon. Howard took a  
number of Flycatchers and shot both birds. He also shot an  
immature Flycatcher to which we have seen, and two immature  
ones as nearly as large as adult birds. After skinning these  
birds I went up to the spring and managed to kill a pigeon.

On the 22nd I and Howard went to Tanners Cañon. They took a set of  
Permian Flycatchers, shooting the bird; also a male Shore Lark,  
and a warbler we could not identify. I shot a Song-crested Jay.

On the 23rd Rising and myself went up the cañon. We took a set of  
western house Wrens and a set of Western House Wrens that I  
~~collected~~ found on the 3rd; and also a set of Hawks. What  
the hawk is we don't know as we could not get the bird. We shot  
the pair of Wrens with the net but were unable to get the Wren.  
Also shot three Western Wrens, an Olive-backed Thrush, a  
female Plover summingbird, and a Song-crested Jay. Rising saw

a pair of Massena Partridges and one of the small golden birds.

It was cloudy all day and in the afternoon a little sun. May 26. Howard and I went collecting in the morning.

They took two sets of Rivoli Hummingbirds and both female birds, and a Long-crowned Jay.

May 27. Howard and myself went collecting in the morning. In the box cañon we found a nest of Bridled Tit. It was in a place we had never before and building a nest.

Flycatcher nest on a painted Tanager. We also found a ~~throated~~ Grey Warbler, and a Wood Pewee. The nests of the Cow's Flycatcher were placed at the end of pine branches high above the ground and will be very difficult to get at.

Howard went up to a Bridled Tit's nest that he found several days ago. He thought they were building but the nest contained large young. We took two sets of Long-crowned Jay and one of Arizona Junco.

We shot the female Junco with the set, a Band-tailed Pigeon and a House Wren.

Then the divide of the mountain range was reached. It was a tall but not very high mountain range.

There was a sort of blue grass growing very abundantly on a steep hillside near the divide. The each of us killed a small rattlesnake. We went to the bank after the rail and took two sets of Shore Lark.

March 20 I stayed in camp all day, while Will went after a Scott's  
Bunker nest that he found some time ago, and took a set of three  
eggs. He also found a nest of Virginia's Warbler containing  
two eggs. Howard shot a small Screech Owl close to the  
camp. Will went collecting in the afternoon but  
only took a set of three Phoebe in the Box Canyon and shot a  
small bird.

I skinned the birds we brought in yesterday. The Boncard  
was a female and looked as if it would not be breeding  
at this time yet. The Pigeon was also a female, but looked  
as if it would be breeding soon.

In the afternoon it was cloudy with a little rain.  
The morning was very foggy. Howard brought home on the 26th  
a set of three eggs.

Howard and Kising went up the cañon, while Howard went down  
to the river. He took two sets of a hawk that he could not identify,  
a set of the same species, and also three Vermilion  
Flycatchers and six Shore Larks. He also saw three antelope,

Will and Kising killed a White throated sparrow in which was a  
egg ready to be laid. Will took a set of Red faced Warbler  
and Kising a set of Red colored Foxglove.

May 30. Will and Howard went to Fairbank's where they set  
camp, opening bird, rabbit and skunk traps and collecting some. A  
Olive-sided Flycatcher perched on a dead tree in the cañon.

May 31. Rising went collecting in Cave Cañon. He found a lot of  
Cave's Flycatcher and a lot of Red-bellied Woodpeckers. He also found  
a Band-tailed Pigeon nest with two eggs.

In the afternoon the others returned from the cañon. They  
shot four. I skinned several. Among them were a White-winged  
Arizona Pyrrhuloxia a White-winged and a Mexican Ground  
Dove, and a White-bellied Nighthawk. They also found a  
nest with two eggs. These each with a Cowbird egg in  
it. The nest was in a hole in a rock on the north  
of the cañon, where there was a lot of brush and small  
trees. In the San Pedro River there was one Jack Snipe and a White-  
faced Glossy Ibis.

June 1. I skinned the birds that were brought in yesterday. Will  
and Howard went up the cañon, and Rising went to Cave Cañon.  
Will took a lot of Virginia Rabbits with the game bird and  
also shot a Wood-bayou Hummingbird. They saw some more  
they were unable, either to shoot or identify, and saw the  
Great Horned Owl and a lot of Arizona Fox after them.  
There are not as many Fox around the camp as there were.  
I suppose the Calif. Fox go down the cañon, where there are

more eager to breed in, while the Song-crowns, go higher up in the  
sinks.

A H. I. and a self went up the cañon to the divide. We found a  
lot of birds, under one of the western houses there. I shot a  
small one. Woodpecker and an *Agelaius* Tanager. The Tanager  
was in the greenish-yellow plumage of the female but on dissection  
turned out to be a male. As this bird was not hatched this year,  
this would seem to show ~~that~~ they take more than one year in getting  
their full plumage.

~~At the old bridge~~ ~~was~~ a great many numerous on the  
bank, and flying low. We saw no Lincoln's Finches nor have  
we seen any for some time. The Green-tailed Towhees seem to have  
disappeared also.

I went collecting down in the valley. He brought back  
a lot of eggs, but found no *Agelaius*. but did not succeed  
in getting the bird. He also took four sets of White-necked  
sawin, and one of Say's Phoebe. The Say's Phoebe's nest was built  
in a hole in a deserted adobe house. Most of the Ravens nests  
had pieces of juniper bark or rope in the lining.

June 2. We did not stay in camp and no collecting was done. I skinned  
birds in the morning and the other's blue eggs. In the afternoon walk  
up the cañon; I saw just one Pigeon, but could not get a shot at it.  
In the morning I did find a nest of Cassin's Kingbird in a tree



[illegible]

Ravens were very numerous, and several of them had their nests incomplete at this time. The nests were taken. These nests are built in dense woods, high up, in the crotch. They have a very exposed place on the tree, but always lined with hair taken from dead cattle.

We had no butterflies at home but I saw 1 this morning  
one a very rare one with his wings folded. ~~There~~ was very hot and  
butterflies were numerous. Saw many Park Sparrows, some  
Ash-throated Flycatchers, a young Wood Pewee and a few

seen numerous.

On the 6th we went on the river with our collector today. He found a nest of a Red-necked Parula one of a large family and found it to be a set of 4 eggs each containing young, but got no eggs and took no birds. The rest of us stayed in camp skinning birds and showing eggs.

6. Will and Howard went to the Fort and Rising went over to the other side of the mountains. Will and Howard went to the fort and set a White-necked Raven, one of Swainson's and one of a Vermilion Flycatcher. They shot three Arizona Woodpeckers, two of them immature, a Vermilion Flycatcher, and an Ariz. Goldfinch.

Rising shot a Stephen's Whip-poor-will, and a male Rivoli Hummingbird. On the other side of the divide most of the timber is pine, and he saw birds but none. Flycatchers a few Band-tailed Pigeons, and some Fox-colored Jays. He also found two nests that he took with him. He also found a nest of Cove's Flycatcher.

June 7. Rising, Howard and Will went up the cañon, while I stayed in camp and skinned birds. Rising went up a tree to secure a Wrens nest that he thought he had located, but in jumping into it, he was surprised to find a Flammulated Screech Owl sitting on two badly incubated eggs.

Howard and Will took a set of Plumbeous Vireos, the nest

of which was found hidden in the 29th. The bird was laid  
which was setting on the egg, and I shot on White-bellied Swift,  
June 8. In the morning Willard skinned the bird for yesterday. The  
Swifts were females, one had laid part of her egg. The other would  
not lay for some time yet. We had intended to try for their  
eggs but thought it a little early yet. In the afternoon Will,  
Howard and myself went up around the box canyon. We saw  
several Swift nests that we may be able to get to and  
shot two of the birds. I saw a pair of House Wrens,  
Vireos, and shot the parent bird. I also shot a Sharp-shinned  
and an Olivaceous Flycatcher. Found a nest of Cove's Flycatcher  
and saw two Stephens' Vireos which acted as if they were nesting  
but we were unable to find it.

Will skinned the bird that was shot and said that one of  
the Swifts and the Olivaceous Flycatcher and we laid their  
set.

June 9. We spent almost all morning in trying to get at some Swift nest.  
Howard by letting himself go over the back of the cliff - the  
rope was used to get to where he could look into the nest and see  
an egg. but could not reach it.

In the afternoon I stayed in camp. The other went back to the  
Swift nests, and this time Howard managed to get into the nest with  
a spoon fastened on a stick. The egg was inside the nest lying on the

... had a small hole in the side. Another nest was examined but they were unable to reach into it. Swifts were also seen flying in swarms in different parts of the cliff.

... a pair of King-birds and a P. black-headed Grosbeak feeding on the mesquite tree in camp. In the evening a number of Fox-Whiskered Woodpeckers came and hovered almost over the table while we were eating.

May 21st. During our trip to the canyon after some nests he found some time ago, and the rest of the west of Kanab Canyon. A short distance from the canyon he got a set of a Hummingbird and shot the female bird. Above the box a ... went up a pine tree to examine a Crow's nest. There was nothing in it, but on a limb a little above was a nest of Buff-breasted Flycatchers, containing two eggs. He had some difficulty in getting the nest as it was pretty well out on a limb about fifty feet from the ground, and with the aid of a rope. The nest was secured and the female bird shot. The male we shot on the 8th was probably its mate. Will secured a set of Rivoli Hummingbird in the same place as the female bird. A nest of Black-throated Grey Warbler was found nearby containing young. Farther up the canyon, ... Black-throated Grey Warbler that he found on May 17th, but the eggs had destroyed it. He took a set of three separate Terns the nest of which was found on May 27th;

and on the same bird about four feet away. Will took a set of cones  
Flycatcher. He shot with Tanager and many in Flycatcher.  
Also shot an immature Birdcatcher it wasn't full grown.

Rising returned with a set of birds. He shot a Red-  
crested Jay. Will also skinned the red-bellied woodpecker.

June 11. I stayed in camp made the other morning to a set of  
nets of cones Flycatchers. They found a lot of cones. I shot  
and also a set of Tanager. They were very close to the net. They  
they got it first set. The other was set after the first one  
even with the cone. The other was set after the first one  
to catch them with the string net. But the net of the three  
were broken or limo though the other was saved.

They secured the set of Tanager. Will also took a set of long-tailed  
house Wren.

June 12. Everybody stayed in camp. Hunting birds. Hunting eggs etc,  
and there was no collecting done.

June 13. Howard and Will went off to a new place. They were out  
that they had located and Rising and myself started up  
the cañon intending to go to the north and down home  
by way of Turner's Cañon. We went far as the top of  
the divide when we saw a deer under some pine tree. I  
tried to stalk it, but it disappeared. A few minutes later.



and then a edge of rock about 125 yards away. It was  
a very small bird, a little above us. I shot  
it and the ball passing through its lungs and spine  
it dropped in the tracks and was dead before we reached it.

There was a great many Pigeons, Nutcrackers around and I shot  
a few. I also killed an Arizona Junco, a Chestnut-backed  
Woodpecker, a Song-crisped Jay, and a Broad-tailed Hummingbird.  
As we had to bring the deer back to camp we did not go any further.

We saw what appeared to be a Blue-throated Hummingbird.  
The others returned with an old Whip-poor-will and two young  
birds, a Wood Pewee. They collected a set of Buff  
breasted Flycatcher, the nest of which was placed high in a  
cotton tree but close to the trunk and about one of the birds.  
They also took a set of Black-chinned Hummingbird,  
California Woodpecker and Western Wood Pewee. One  
of the Buff Flycatcher's nest they went after but it was deserted,  
and the other turned out to be a Wood Pewee. They saw a  
pair of Virginian Warblers, which probably had young near by,  
and a Bonaparte's Sparrow.

June 4. Howard and I went down to the San Pedro River with the  
wagon and being out over to Bear Canon. I stayed in camp  
all day; and as none of the others returned, all night also.

June 15. I stayed in camp all day. Rising returned about noon. He shot a Band-tailed Pigeon. He also shot a pair of Leucis Tanager. He also collected a set of Green Tanager and shot the female bird. I killed a bird in a field in the afternoon. The other got back about midnight. They had a Scaled Quail, two Crows, two Hawks. They also had a White-winged and a pair of Green Tanager. They also had a pair of Black-throated Sparrows and a Tricolored Bird. They took a lot of the sets of Ravens a set of Tanager and a set of Black-throated Sparrows or with a Red-winged Blackbird. They also took a set of Tanager. The sets of Tanager were with Coubirds eggs. The Scaled Quail are evidently breeding.

June 16. Everybody stayed in camp today. Rising laid down eggs, etc. In the afternoon I went into the canyon after wood and found a Kiwi hummingbird nest. It was in a cave that I found. I took a set of eggs. It was set of on the 8th.

June 17. In the morning Will, Howard and I went to the left of camp. We went up one of the cliffs but found nothing. We saw a number of Band-tailed Pigeons. Rising went over to Tanner's Canyon. He shot a Yellow-bellied Sapsucker. He killed it and took it. He saw three Buff-breasted Flycatchers. In the afternoon while after

some of the birds of the hummingbird in the box canyon,  
did not find the nest. They may belong to the nest I found yesterday.  
The birds of the canyon I caught a "camp" while the others went after  
the birds. They got a set of three eggs out of the nest in which  
there sound a single egg on the 9th. Rising shot a Redstart.

June 9. In the morning I went over one of the cliffs after swifts.  
He managed to get to a nest but could not reach into it. Each  
nest he had examined the bird remained in, and could not be  
reached out of, crushing took in the birds out of each. Afterward  
we went up the cañon. We caught an immature Rivoli  
hummingbird in the butterfly net. We also shot an adult  
Arizona junco, a broad-tailed hummer, two Redstarts,  
and a small phoebe. I saw a California Cuckoo, but could not get it. In the  
afternoon it rained very hard.

June 10. I and J. stayed in camp and skinned birds, and the others went  
to the canyon. They returned with two Song Vested Jays,  
two Redstarts, two Arizona juncos, three Arizona  
Woodpeckers, and a Painted Redstart. They found an Arizona  
junco nest with young, in the brush roof of an old dugout.  
They found a Red-faced Warbler's nest with young and saw other  
juncos singing around. They also took a set of Westers Flycatcher.

and a set of Western Woodpecker.

In the afternoon Will went down the cañon. He took a set of Cassin's Kingbirds and shot both birds. He also saw a 'Pard' Wren and a Huddled Tit. There was a heavy thunder shower.

June 21. Will and I set traps in the cañon, and then went down to the spring. There were two Arizona Woodpeckers. They also got a set of a pair of larks, and shot both birds. In the afternoon a set of larks in camp, and after some trouble shot it.

June 22. Will, and I set traps in the cañon. The birds stayed in camp. I shot a pair of larks and the other 2 larks. In the afternoon I went up the cañon and shot an Arizona Woodpecker and a Creeper. The Creeper was just a little above the first mill the lowest that I have yet seen any. I saw a few Pigeons at the spring but did not shoot.

June 23. I stayed in camp, and the other went up the cañon. It was blowing hard and they returned early in the afternoon. They shot two more birds, a Mexican Creeper, a Broad-tail and a female White-headed Vulture, a Pigeon, a Pigeon, an Arizona Woodpecker, and a Red-faced Warbler. They saw a Sulphur-bellied Flycatcher.

Howard and myself went up the cañon. We collected  
a lot of Rivoli Hummers that I found on the 16th, and shot  
the female. We saw five Rivoli Hummers all females except  
one immature male which is the one we have yet seen in one  
of the cañons. We also shot two Bridled Tits and a Painted Redstart.

We also shot a Cañon Towhee and three Birds Wrens,  
a male and female and two immatures.

Howard and myself went to Fairbanks after supplies. Howard  
and myself went in and did no collecting, but while after  
supplies found a nest of Hepatic Tanager containing young.  
We found a nest of Red-colored Bush-tit, directly in back  
of the tent. Almost touching it. I can't imagine why  
we have failed to find it. Howard shot a male Tanager and  
took a lot of Chats near the camp. The chats come continually  
into the camp and eat the shells of any broken eggs we may have  
thrown away.

June 6. We did not do any collecting today, except that in the  
afternoon we secured a set of Cassin's Kingbird. Howard had  
found building and shot the female bird. Also found a  
nest of Scott Oriole containing young in a scrubby oak tree.  
The store returned from Fairbanks with a set of Palmer's  
Tanager. They shot three Sealed Swift, two Western  
Kingbirds, a Cañon Towhee, and three Black-throated



Sparrows. In the afternoon we saw a few Goldfinches (arkansas?) near the camp. In the afternoon it rained - very hard.

June 27. Howard went up the cañon collecting, and the rest of us stayed in camp, skinning birds, etc. Howard found a nest of Virginian Warbler containing 4 young. He shot one Broad-tail and four Black-chinned Hummers, a Pointed Woodpecker and a greater number of Virginian Warblers.

June 28. Will and I went to the divide and as far as Miller's Cañon on the divide, and returned by way of the Wisconsin Gulch. I found a nest of the Virginian Warbler containing 4 young. The nest was in a hole in a small tree, about 10 feet from the ground. It was right next to the trail where we passed it almost every day, and a few birds were on the bird. I also found a nest of Virginian Junco containing young, and one containing two incubated eggs. In the bird we saw a good number of Warblers and shot three which were apparently breeding. We shot an Olive-backed Warbler which we evidently saw the nest we did not find the nest. We also shot two Virginian Juncos, a Bluebird, a Song-creeper Jay, a Chestnut-backed Chickadee and a Band-tailed Pigeon. The Pigeon we shot was a female with a well developed crop in its crop. We saw a good many Pigeons.

25. A pair, or single bird, probably male, sitting and cooing  
on the top of the tree. Found several Bluebird nest containing  
eggs. There were a good many Pigeons and Slender-billed  
Cats in the house and a few Creepers. Saw several  
Red-headed Flycatchers but found no nest. Will found  
a nest of the same bird containing eggs.

The others did not return in the evening so they probably  
stayed at P. Stevens in Bear Canyon overnight.

June 29 Willard I stayed in camp almost all day, skinning  
birds, and in the afternoon walked down the cañon, after  
a while and a summer nest. The Oriole had deserted  
and the Summer nest was gone.

The others returned in the afternoon after going over about  
the same ground that we covered yesterday. They brought  
back an Olive-backed Thrush, a pair Redstart, two Red-faced Warblers,  
a Golden-crowned Kinglet, three Mexican Creepers, a Long-custid  
Warbler, a male Kink Summer, a(?) Summer, and  
a small red Olive Warbler. They collected a set of Cow's  
Flycatcher, found several nests containing incomplete sets.  
They also found Black-birds, Wren, and Robin's nests containing  
young.

June 30. Willard and I stayed in camp and the others went over to  
Brown's Cañon and the creek below. They shot five Vermilion

Algeaetus on the ground. The other was a pair of  
two birds. One was a small bird and the other was a  
large bird. The small bird was a pair of birds and the large  
bird was a pair of birds. The small bird was a pair of birds  
and the large bird was a pair of birds.

July 1. Howard and Kising went off James Canyon. They collected  
a nest of Cal. Cuckoo. It had 1 egg and 1 chick, when it contained  
when it contained 2 eggs; and 1 chick. It was set. Today it contains  
set. Today it contains 2 young birds. It was set. It was set.  
a Western house Wren. It was set. It was set. It was set.  
Virginia's Warbler.

Willard I walked down the river after dinner  
what I have had, but saw a male Scott's Oriole,  
which I shot and preserved. Also many Blue-winged  
Flycatcher, the same as I saw in the woods the  
Goldfinch.

July 2. In the morning Will went on the canoe to the first nest  
from which we saw the nest. There were no eggs there,  
he took the nest. There were no birds to be skinned so Will  
shot a Bridled and Red-colored Tit. The others went up the  
right hand river and brought back about twenty five birds,  
among them a new bird - a small one and a Red-bellied  
Pigeon's nest with one young bird, and a Green Flycatcher and  
a Plumbeous Vireo, each with one young. Will also saw a Sparrow

July 3. Went a short distance down the cañon. containing two pipped  
eggs, a young bird and a Dwarf Cowbird egg.

July 3. It rained almost all day, so we stayed in camp and skinned birds.  
July 4. White and I went over to the river, taking our mail with us.

Had a war over a would easily have killed a deer if we had  
a rifle with us.

That Cañon is very steep and narrow and not very good as far as  
collecting goes. We found a (?) Hummer's nest just finished and  
a nest of the Olivaceous Flycatcher, with nothing in it. We saw  
Slender billed and Pygmy Nuthatch, Hepatic Tanagers, Red-faced  
Cucklers, Redstarts, Wrens etc. In the evening we heard a Spotted  
Owl and an evening Poor Will. When the others were  
in the cañon a number of creepers but we saw none.

July 5. In the morning there were a good many pigeons flying around  
the spring. After breakfast we started for the birds. In a deserted  
shaft, we took a set of three Olivaceous Flycatcher. We went  
for the birds, and crossed over into White Cañon. We  
shot a Red-tailed Hummer in a pine tree and caught  
it and on the nest. We shot a Grace's Red-faced, and  
a Virginia's Warbler Painted Redstart, a Band-tailed Pigeon a  
Muller's Flycatcher, Grey Woodpecker, Bridled and Lead-  
colored Tit. Saw a great many Quail and Song-crowned Jays in  
flocks. Saw a Nuthatch in some oaks at the mouth of

Miller Canyon.

Rising took a set of Scott's Quail with the male bird and  
took a set of Plumbeous Vireo but did not get the birds.

July 6. Will and I started a camp in the morning and then went  
up to the divide collecting. The birds we saw included  
two of Cooper's Flycatcher. They shot a male Rivoli Hummer,  
a Bluebird, two more Flycatchers and a number of the birds.

July 7. Rising was very busy in the morning. He got a set of (B) Hummers  
and shot a Rivoli Hummer, two more Cooper's Flycatchers and  
some other birds.

July 8. Rising went to the north of the divide and stayed  
camp. He did not get any birds. He was at the mouth of the canyon  
about 4 or 5 miles from the heavy  
Crows, a Black-belted Woodpecker and a male White-throated  
Flycatcher a number of other birds and some large Woodpeckers.

July 9. In the morning Rising and I went toward the divide  
Quail nest was found. After the Will  
and I went over to the divide. They took a set  
of Rising's Hummers and a set of the Black-throated Hummers  
getting the female with each set. The Cooper's Flycatcher's nest  
containing one young one and Cooper's Flycatcher's nest  
containing young.





July 2. In the morning the photographer from the fort came up to the cañon and took a picture of the camp. We then walked up the cañon and he took a picture of Howard going over the cliff where the Swallowtail was, and a picture of the box canyon. In the afternoon it rained very hard.

July 3. Went down to the mouth of the cañon. Saw a number of gnatcatchers, in some scrub oak trees, but the breed was so thick that I could neither identify nor shoot them. Saw two Hutton's Vireos, and two B. aided its. Saw two pairs of Scott's Orioles only one Pigeon, a good many B. aided its, some of which I shot and some Cat and my Woodpecker.

The others went up to the divide. While we were there, and fired eight shots at them but did not get any. Howard and Kising went on to Bear Cañon. They saw a number of warblers in the tops of the pines, one that they shot and four immature Grace's Warblers, two that shot on a mountain. Three Warblers, a Virginia Warbler, a Pivoli and an Allen's Hummer and a few other birds. They collected two sets of Eggs and one of Western Flycatcher and one of Spurred Towhee.

When we were on the divide two Golden Eagles flew within fifty feet of us.

July 4. In the morning we skinned the birds that were brought in yesterday. It was very cloudy all day and rained some in

July 14. Howard and Rising went over to Froude's to spend the night, intending to start after some Olive Warblers early in the morning. In the night it rained very hard.

July 15. Will and I went up Ramsey's Cañon after a Cone's Flycatcher's nest. When we had nearly reached the divide it began to rain, and we sat on the lee side of a large Pine, for about an hour and a half, getting soaking wet. We got the nest of Flycatcher's but could not get the bird. We went along the divide until we reached the right-hand Cañon which we followed down. We shot an immature Grace's and an Olive Warbler, a male Rivoli hummingbird on oliveaceous Flycatcher, and two small birds. We saw a deer on the divide about 300 yards away but could not get a shot at it.

The others got a male Rivoli and a Rufous Hummer, three Cone's Flycatchers, two Mexican creepers, a Virginia Warbler, two lead-colored Tits, two oliveaceous Flycatchers, and a Red-faced Warbler. They found a Band-tailed Pigeon's nest with one egg. A small pine about 100 feet from the ground, and a set of Western Robins.

July 16. Will and I stayed in camp to skin birds while the others went up the cañon to collect a nest of Buff breasted Flycatcher. They secured the nest with three eggs, and shot both old birds. The nest was situated at the end of a pine limb, about

fifteen feet from the trunk and nearly five feet from the ground.

They shot a Redstart, a Bridled T. T. and a Brewer's Sparrow.

They then went down the cañon and shot a ~~Prairie~~<sup>Golden</sup> Gnatcatcher, a Baird's Wren and a Scott's Oriole and took a lot of Spurred Towhees.

July 17. Will and I went down to the mouth of the cañon, and the other went over to Camp Union. We shot a Gnatcatcher, a Scott's Oriole, and an Olive-backed Flycatcher. The other shot four Olive-backed Flycatchers, one Redstart, two Bridled Chickadees, and a pair of Hepates Tanagers.

In the afternoon Will went up to a nest of the Sulphur bellied Flycatcher, that he had found near the camp. He got a set of three eggs, and shot both birds. The nest was in a hole in a dead sycamore limb about 30 feet from the ground. The nest was composed almost entirely of the stems of maple leaves and was entirely without lining.

July 18. Today we stayed in camp packing up as we leave tomorrow. Howard went down to the valley after some cactus.

July 19. We finished packing in the morning and a fork came for us about noon. We drove over to the Fort where we saw Boastwick. The photographs were not yet finished, but we got the plate of the camp. We then drove on to

and have a day. We had been misinformed as to the fare,  
and to the fact that we had not enough money, and  
will wait there for more. Stayed at the station all night.

Next day took the train in morning for Benson. Took the S.P.  
to the station in the afternoon. Reached Benson in the evening, and  
waited until the train was stopped by a washout between  
Benson and Yuma.

Train stopped until late in the afternoon, when we were  
transferred to another train on the other side of the washout.  
Reached Yuma about 7 o'clock in the evening.

Reached Los Angeles at 5 o'clock in the morning.



















